

Maybe

Annie Lyrics:

Maybe far away
Or maybe real near by
He may be pouring her coffee
She may be straightening this tie!

Maybe in a house
All hidden by a hill
She's sitting playing piano
He's sitting paying a bill!

Betcha they're young
Betcha they're smart
Bet they collect things
Like ashtrays, and art!

Betcha they're good
Why shouldn't they be?
Their one mistake
Was giving up me!

So maybe now it's time
And maybe when I wake
They'll be there calling me baby
Maybe

Betcha he reads
Betcha she sews
Maybe she's made me
A closet of clothes!

Maybe they're strict
As straight as a line
Don't really care
As long as they're mine!

So maybe now this prayer's
The last one of its kind
Won't you please come get your baby?

Just Harry: (Sung by McGonagall while dropping
Harry off at the Dursleys)

Maybe they'll be strict,
Or maybe they'll be kind
Hopefully I am mistaken
And they'll come to love him in time

Yes, they are muggles
The worst I've ever seen
But she was his mother's sister
And surely he can't be that mean...

This baby's so small
This baby's so sweet
Maybe they'll think
Wizardry's neat

Harry's so dear,
As dear as can be
Hopefully they'll care
We'll wait and we'll see....

So wrapped up in this quilt
On the doorstep, I'll leave you
To be found in the morning, baby...
Maybe...

Maybe he'll play
With that cousin of his
Maybe he'll make
Lots of new friends

Maybe he'll cry
When he awakes
Don't really care
As long as he's safe!

I must take my leave
And I'll kiss you goodbye
Won't they please take care of this baby?

It's A Hard-Knock Life

Annie Lyrics:

It's a hard knock life for us
It's a hard knock life for us
Instead of treated, we get tricked
Instead of kisses, we get kicked
It's a hard knock life

Got no folks to speak of, so
It's a hard knock row we how
Cotton blankets, instead of wool
Empty bellies, instead of full
It's a hard knock life

Don't it feel like the wind is always howlin'?
Don't it seem like there's never any light
One today, don't you wanna throw the towel in?
It's easier than puttin' up a fight

No one's there when your dreams at night get creepy
No one cares if you grow or if you shrink
No one dries when your eyes get wet an' weepy
From all the cryin' you would think this place's a sink, oh, oh

Empty belly life, rotten smelly life
Full of sorrow life, no tomorrow life

Santa Claus we never see
Santa Claus, what's that, who's he?
No one cares for you, a smidge
When you're in an orphanage
It's a hard knock life

It's a hard knock life for us
Instead of treated, we get tricked
Instead of kisses, we get kicked
It's a hard knock life

You'll stay up till this dump shines
Like the top of the Chrysler building, kill, kill
Yank the whiskers from her chin
Jab her with a safety pin
Make her drink a Mickey Finn

I love you, Miss Hannigan
Get to work, strip them beds
Scrub that floor
Polish my shoes
And I mean start now

It's a hard knock life for us
It's a hard knock life for us
No one cares for you, a smidge
When you're in an orphanage

It's a hard knock life
It's a hard knock life
It's a hard knock life
It's a hard knock life

Just Harry Lyrics:

It's the Privet life for me
It's the Privet life for me
Instead of fun, I get to clean
Got no time to rest or lean
It's the Privet life

My aunt and uncle hate me, so
Dudley and I get in a row
Got no toys, I get a broom
So I can clean every single room
It's the Privet life

Don't it feel like the days are pretty lonely?
Don't it seem like you're doing nothing right?
Every day, don't you wanna get outta here,
And take off in the middle of the night?

Is this really what my parents would've wanted?
What did I do to make them hate me so?
Would Aunt Petunia really even notice
If I ran out the door and just go?

Cooking cleaning life, Small demeaning life
Boring lonely life, No one likes me life

Birthday presents, I'll never see
Birthday presents are for Dudley
Come to terms that no one cares
When you live under the stairs
It's the Privet life

It's the Privet life for me
It's the Privet life for me
Instead of fun, I get to clean
Got no time to rest or lean
It's the Privet life

Mind the bacon and don't burn it
Dudger's birthday should be perfect
Count his presents once again
And make sure there's only ten
Watch him throw a fit again

Yes, Uncle Vernon
Cook breakfast, wash the dishes
You need a haircut!
No funny business
No such thing as magic...

It's the Privet life for me
It's the Privet life for me
Come to terms that no one cares
When you live under the stairs

It's the Privet life
It's the Privet life
It's the Privet life
It's the Privet life!